

## HANLAN IN TOWN

### The Famous Oarsman Preparing to Beat Courtney

**Tells His Own Story to a "Republican" Reporter—He Wants to Row Riley and Courtney Separately—His Method of Training—Daily Walks and Careful Diet—Hannan's Hotel Project, Etc.**

**Arrival of Hanlan, the Oarsman.**  
Edward Hanlan, the champion oarsman of America, arrived in the city rather unexpectedly yesterday morning over the Baltimore & Potomac railroad, and after partaking of lunch, pro-

Hampshire avenue, thence to Willard's Hotel where he has temporary quarters in room No. 45. Representative of THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN and upon the crack sculler last evening, and with him conversing in the rotunda of the hotel several gentlemen. Mr. Hanlan greeted him

interviewed. He was accompanied by a young Canadian named Joseph Ellemour, of Toronto, in charge of his boat and quarters. Arriving at the LEBRECHTON office, Mr. Hanlan seated himself and opened the conversation with "Well, suppose I must tell you what I know about myself." Before returning a reply the visitor was

light, weighs 101 pounds, is light complexioned, though rather sun-burned, light blue eyes, curly hair. His upper lip is adorned with a moustache carefully trimmed, and altogether a seaman was a fine-looking specimen of a man about twenty-five years old.

p.—You rather stole a march on us.  
 Anian—Well, yes. You see if I had telegraphed when I would arrive there would probably have been a crowd at the depot, and they would have been in my way. I wanted to come in quietly and look after stowing my boats and luggage away, then I could be ready for visitors.

ian—two. The Dufferin, a red-cedar 63ft., which I practice, and the George Warren, red after its builder, of white cedar, in which I probably row. Another boat will be here next fall, which Waters, of Troy, is building for me. The dimensions of the boats that I brought with me, length thirty feet six inches; width, eleven feet; and weight of the Warren twenty-seven hundred pounds.

Waters will and me is thirty feet six inches eleven and a quarter inches wide and weighs six pounds. Immediately upon arriving I he boats in a wagon and had them carried to Anadolou boat-house. I was very much with the accommodations—in fact, if I had ed out a place I could not have been better

p.—What do you think of the prospects for the  
between you and Courtney?

p.—What was your objection to allowing Riley to enter for the purse?

Wulian—I had two reasons; first, because when the purse was offered it was expressly stipulated only Courtney and I should row for it, and, second, Riley and Courtney are intimate friends,

signatures of Riley, Courtney and himself. It sets the conditions under which the race is to be held, fixes the time for the contest between 2 and 4, May 19, Blaikie to be referee, under the rules of the National Amateur Rowing Association. (enlan)—You see that is signed by the three of us, my signature being the last obtained. The con-

up.—Have you heard from Courtney lately?  
 Julian.—No, not within a week. I understand, however, that he will be here by the 10th of May.  
 p.—What do you think of his new attachment  
 s shell?  
 Julian.—I don't know much except by hearsay.

p.—When will you go in training?  
 Julian—This morning. I will take the Dufferin  
 go out for a few miles' row.  
 p.—What is your usual manner of training,  
 do you have anyone to assist you?  
 Julian—I generally train alone so far as boat

It was willing to keep up with me. I get up in the morning between 7 and 8 o'clock and take a one or three-mile walk before breakfast. After breakfast I row six or eight miles, after which I take a little in running and then go to dinner. After dinner I take another walk, probably four or five miles, then row the same distance as in the morning. Before I go to bed I generally take an

not confine myself to any particular  
but eat good, substantial food—beef-  
mutton, vegetables, etc.—occasionally I  
a glass of ale, but that is something  
n't care much about—I simply take it to help  
up my weight. I refrain from using rich food;  
k tea without milk or sugar; milk don't agree

ce 9 feet 7½ inches long, 6-inch blades and  
red; I wear a sleeveless white flannel shirt, knee  
s—same color—and light shoes. The day of the  
I will wear a blue and scarlet shirt. I will do  
walks in the country near Washington, al-  
tho I have not yet selected a place. My friend  
here will look after my boots and riding ap-

p.—Have you had any practice recently?  
 nlan.—Oh! yes, I have been at work for the  
 four weeks, but could not do much on the  
 r, as it has been too rough.  
 p.—You evidently mean business?  
 nlan.—That I do. This race has cost me thus  
 much of my time, for another like this would cost me

—You have a pretty good record for a man who has been rowing only seven years?

—Yes; I have started in thirty-four races won thirty-one of them. My only failures

Q.—What is the snow jara race between you Trickett, the Australian oarsman?

—I see by your watch charm that you are a Jew.  
 Nathan—Yes; I belong to King Solomon Lodge, No. 2, of Toronto. I was about to take my third degree when this business called me away.

Alan—Messrs. Ward, of Toronto, Samuel Coul-  
Montreal, and John Davis, Windsor, my advis-  
ing to go.) Come over this afternoon to the  
house and see me.

near Twenty-fourth, left her little boy and Joseph, aged about six years, and a little playmate to play in the garret while she attended to some household duties below. In a few moments she stepped into the front parlor, and at instantly saw on the curtain the shadow of

body of her child lying in a heap under the window, he having fallen from the window of upper story. A grandfather of the little fellow happened by just at this time gathered him up and took him into the house. Medical aid immediately summoned, it was found that the collar-bone was broken, but no further evidence

**Shot by a Thief.**  
George Stegmeyer, who drives for George Kozel, brewer, went into his stable yesterday morning

of the stable-hands, but who afterward  
ad to be a negro thief. When spoken to by  
at Mr. E., who grabbed and threw him, suc  
in getting up nearest. While lying on the  
el, the negro, who had Mr. Stegmeyer by the  
t, pulled out a revolver and fired two shots,  
ret passing clean through Mr. E.'s hat, the

After this the negro made his escape, without taking the harness, which he had placed back. Officers Marr and Sullivan later in the morning arrested a negro thief whom they suspected, but had to let him go, not having any proof against